バイオレンスアクション

The Violence Action vol.2

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SHIN SAWADA［原作］沢田 新

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FUCKING SNITCH JUST WENT TO SLEEP WITH HIS FAMILY. DIDN'T EVEN THINK SOMEONE WOULD TRY KILLING EM ALL.
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WHAT AN IDIOT.
YO, FUKA.
OKAY. LET'S MOVE THEM INTO THE BATHROOM AND CUT THEM UP.
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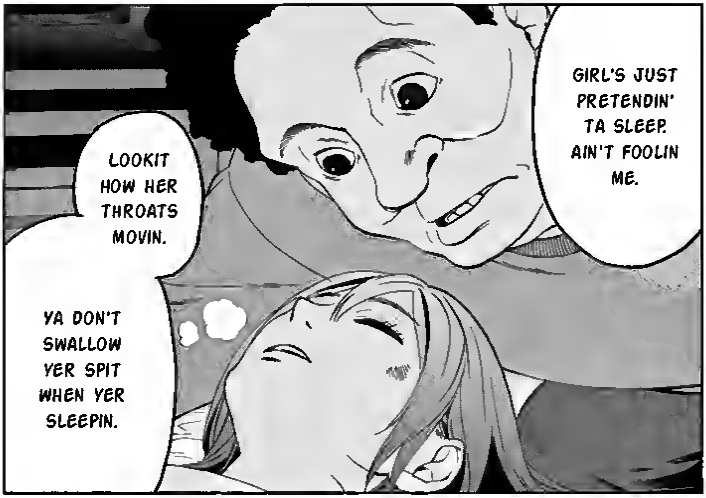
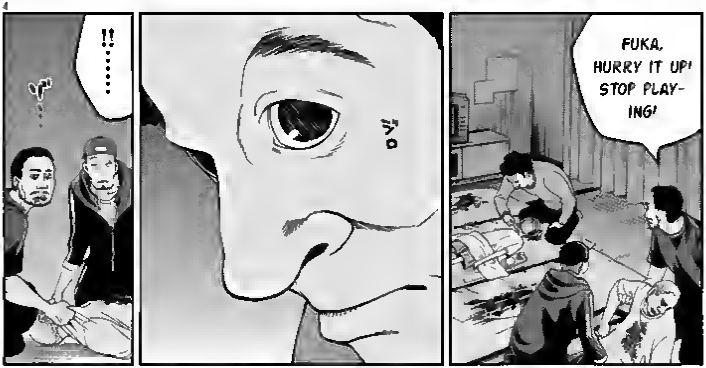
DEAL WITH THE KID ALREADY.
WAIT, BOSS.


GIRL'S JUST PRETENDIN' TA SLEEP. AIN'T FOOLIN ME.
LOOKIT HOW HER THROATS MOVIN.
YA DON'T SWALLOW YER SPIT WHEN YER SLEEPIN.

BUT I'LL CHECK TA MAKE SURE, JUST GIMME A BIT.
MAYBE I OUGHTA.
IT'D BE A DAMN SHAME KILLIN HER, BUT IF SHE KEEPS PLAYIN POSSUM...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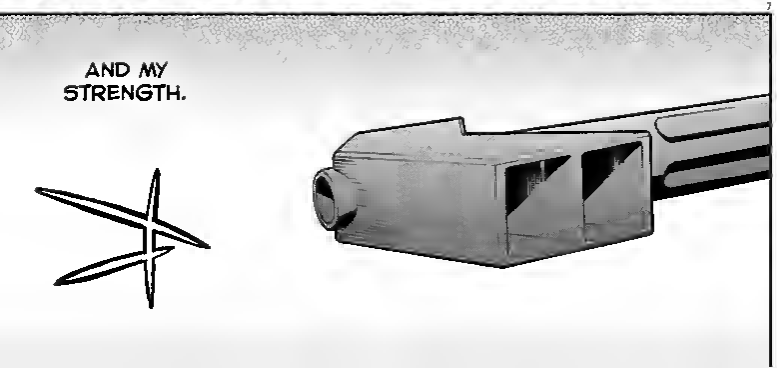
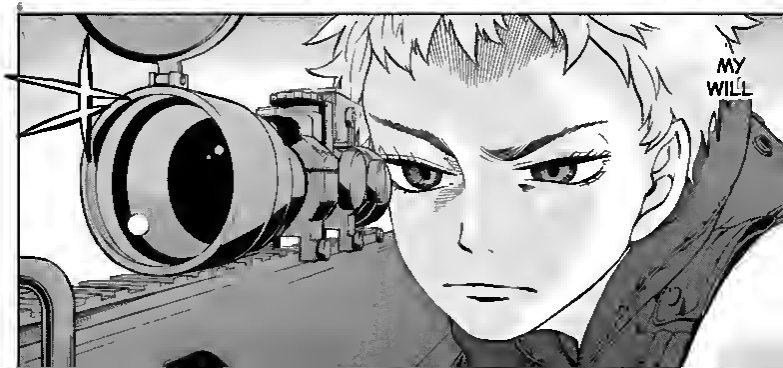
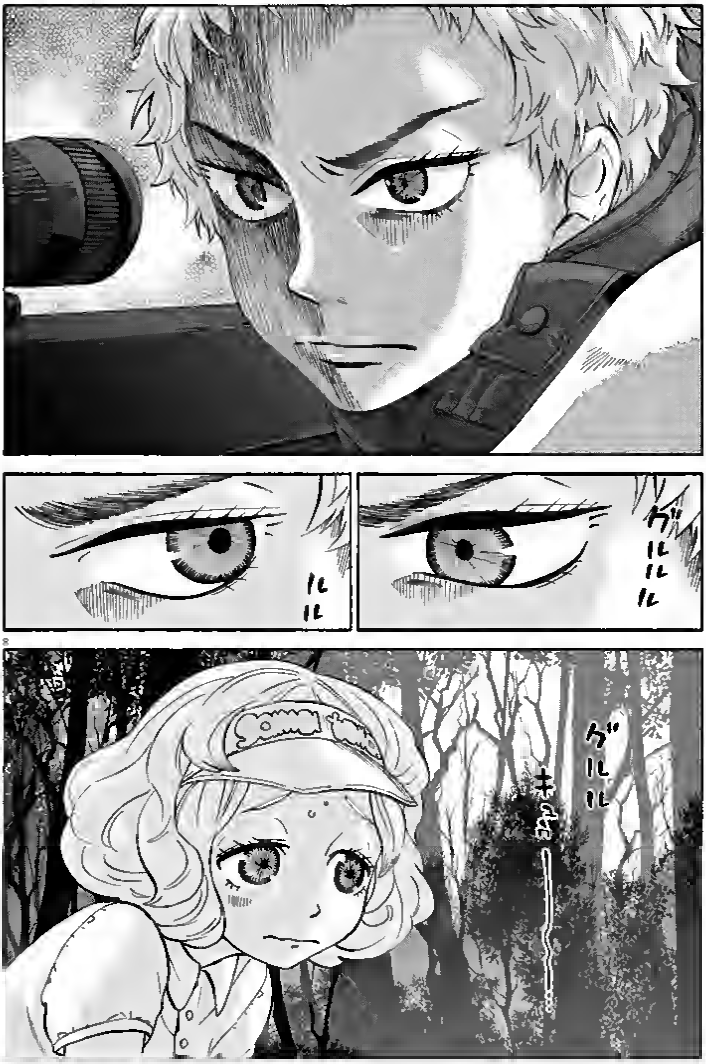
FUKA, HURRY IT UP! STOP PLAY-ING!

BLESS YER HEART. MUST'VE HAD A NIGHTMARE.
YOU CRYIN, GIRL?
OH?
HEHE- HEHE.
BOSS, CAN I HAVE HER?
NOW, THE ONLY THINGS I HAVE LEFT IS:
THAT NIGHT, HE ROBBED ME OF EVERYTHING,
EVEN THE COLOR OF MY HAIR.


AND MY
STRENGTH.


MY
WILL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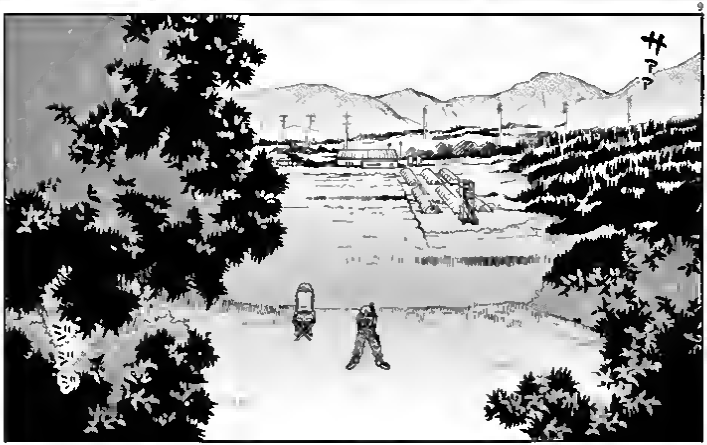
I'M JUST SAYING...
THIS IS THE 3RD PLACE IN OKUTAMA ALREADY...
AND I'M HUNGRY.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YOU CAN EAT IF YOU WANT...
JUST LEAVE SOME WATER FOR ME.
THIS IS MY FIRST TIME MEETING A FREELANCE SNIPER.
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DO SNIPERS EAT GOOD?
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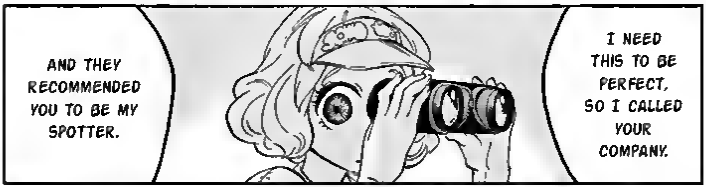
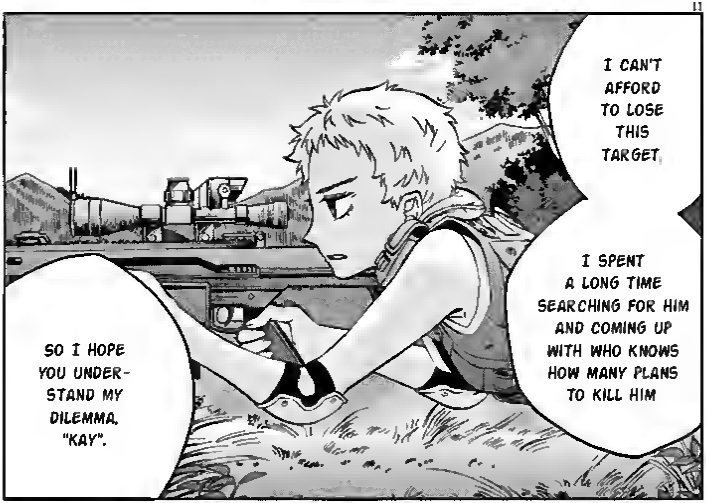
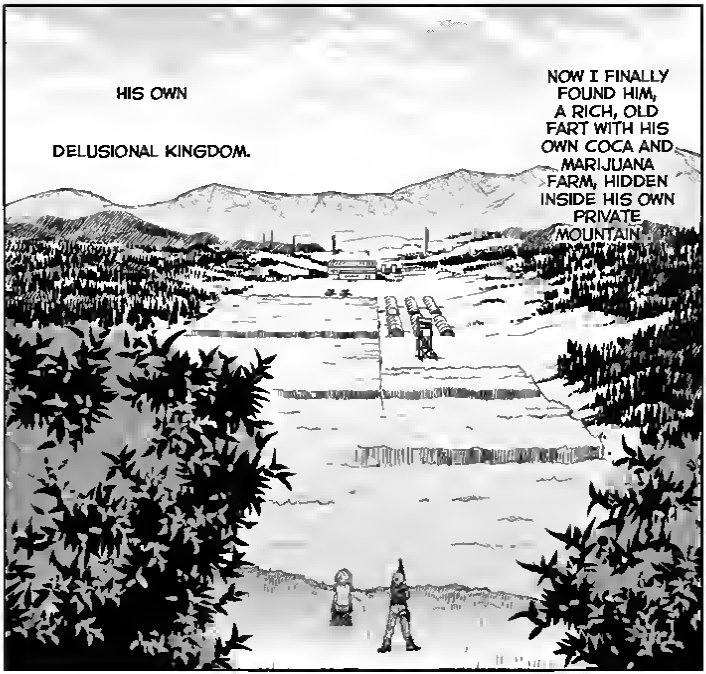
AH.
I'M NOT CURIOUS ABOUT WHAT YOU EAT OR ANYTHING.
I JUST FIGURE YOU PROBABLY MAKE A LOT AND
NOW THAT I SAY IT, I REALIZED THAT'S KIND OF A RUDE QUESTION TO ASK...
DO I HAVE TO ANSWER THAT?

..... I'VE BEEN DOING THIS SINCE I WAS 15
NO. NOT AT ALL.
I DON'T NORMALLY NEED A SPOTTER FOR THIS KIND OF DISTANCE. BUT...

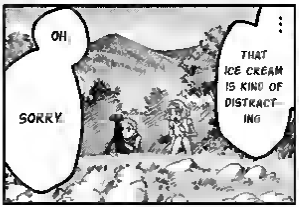

AND THEY RECOMMENDED YOU TO BE MY SPOTTER.
I NEED THIS TO BE PERFECT, SO I CALLED YOUR COMPANY.


I CAN'T AFFORD TO LOSE THIS TARGET.
I SPENT A LONG TIME SEARCHING FOR HIM AND COMING UP WITH WHO KNOWS HOW MANY PLANS TO KILL HIM
SO I HOPE YOU UNDER-STAND MY DILEMMA, "KAY".

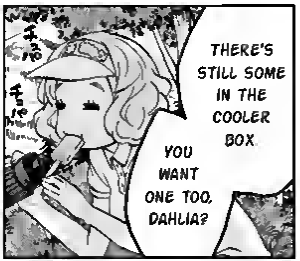
SO, UH...
LET'S DO OUR BEST!
.....
GOT IT!
THIS IS MY FIRST TIME AS A SPOTTER, BUT I'LL TRY MY BEST!
NO. I HAVE TO FINISH THIS.
"LET'S DO OUR BEST"?
MY SOLE PURPOSE FOR LIVING IS FOR THE MOMENT WHEN I FINALLY GET TO AIM MY RETICLE AT HIS HEAD.
THIS MAN WHO HAS TAUGHT ME, ABUSED ME, AND TAUGHT ME HOW TO KILL...


HIS OWN
DELUSIONAL KINGDOM.
NOW I FINALLY FOUND HIM, A RICH, OLD FART WITH HIS OWN COCA AND MARIJUANA FARM, HIDDEN INSIDE HIS OWN PRIVATE MOUNTAIN.

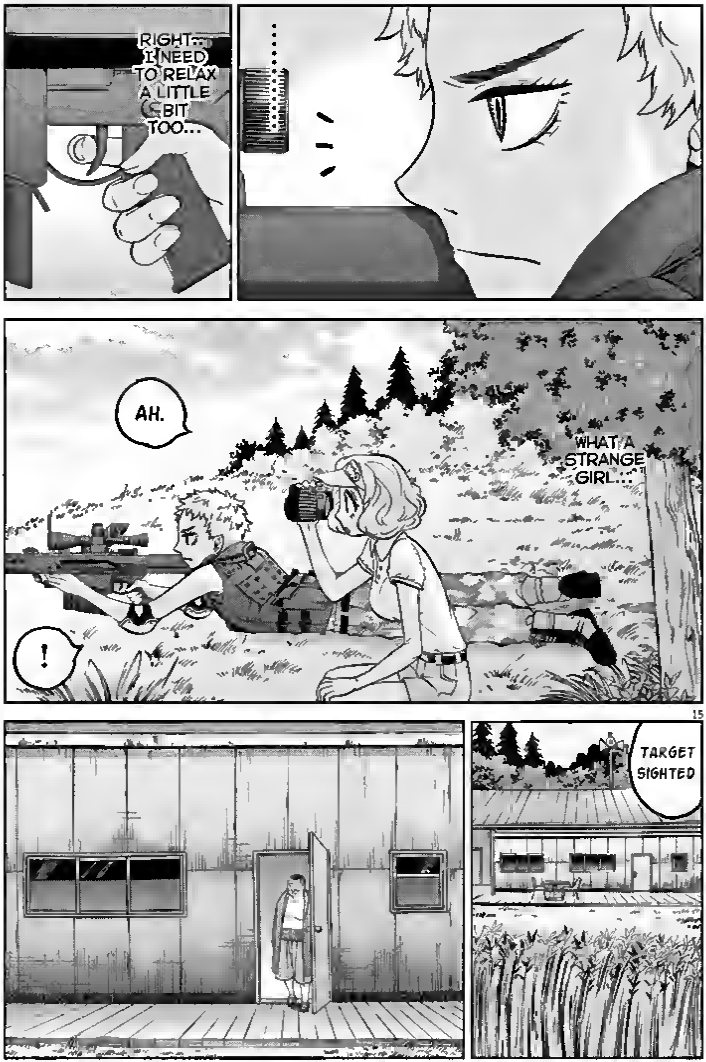
WITH ONE BULLET.
I'LL-END HIS DELU-SIONAL PARADISE

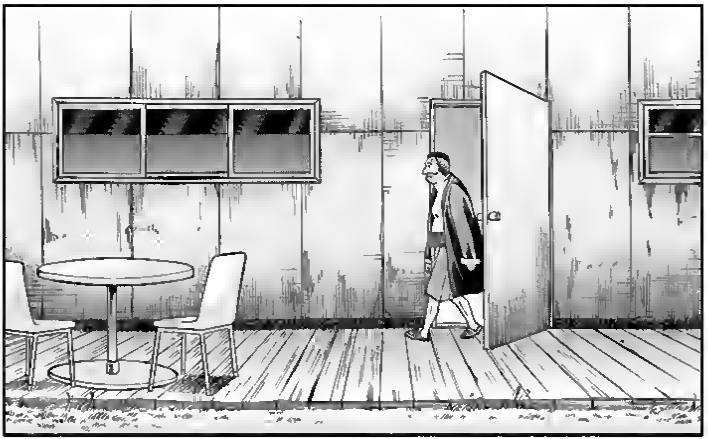

OH
SORRY.
...
THAT ICE CREAM IS KIND OF DISTRACTING

....
LOOK.
THIS ISN'T A PICNIC!

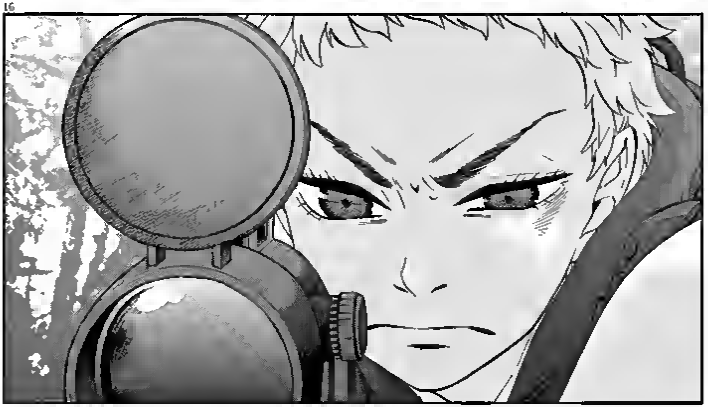

THERE'S STILL SOME IN THE COOLER BOX.
YOU WANT ONE TOO, DAHLIA?

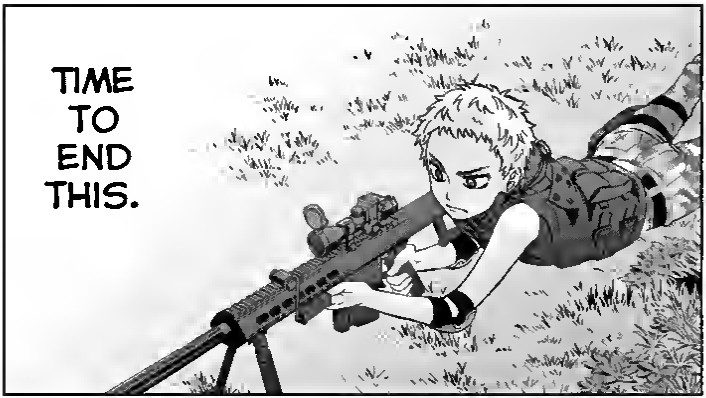
AH! I WON!
.....


RIGHT... I NEED TO RELAX A LITTLE BIT TOO...
AH.
WHAT A STRANGE GIRL...
!
TARGET SIGHTED



TARGET 11 O'CLOCK 736 METERS OFF
GO RIGHT ADD 50
WIND FROM RIGHT TO LEFT HOLD 2 MIL LEFT




TIME
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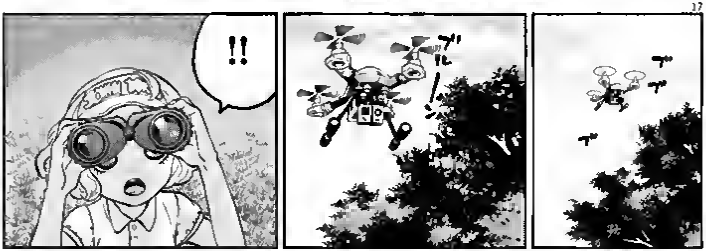
END
THIS.

PAIN
THIS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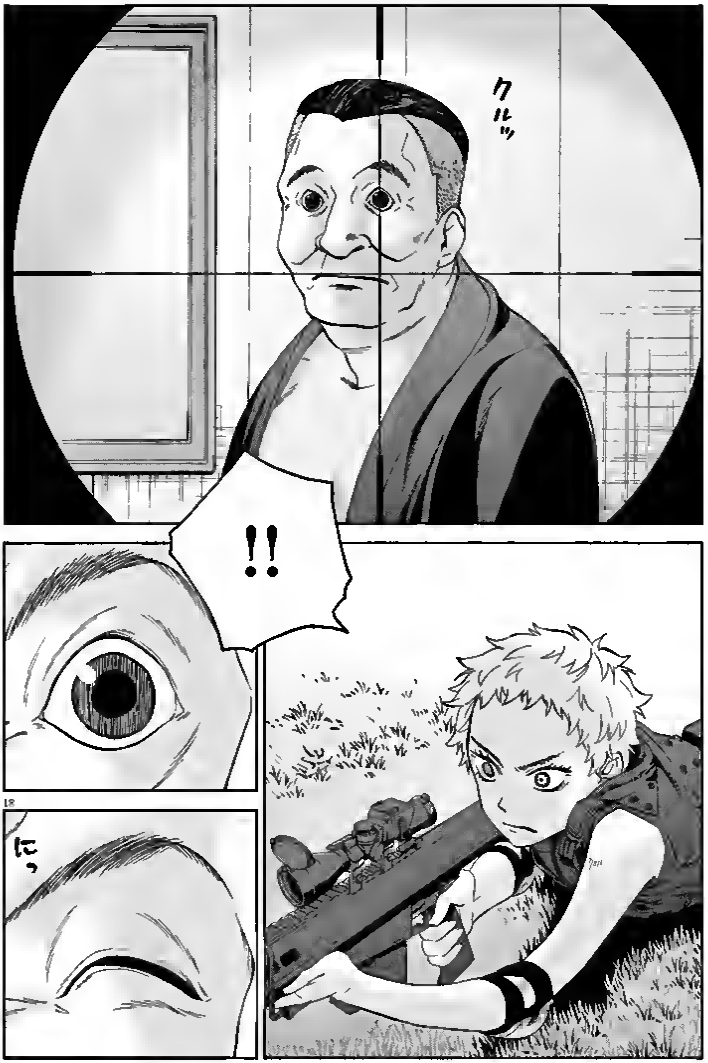
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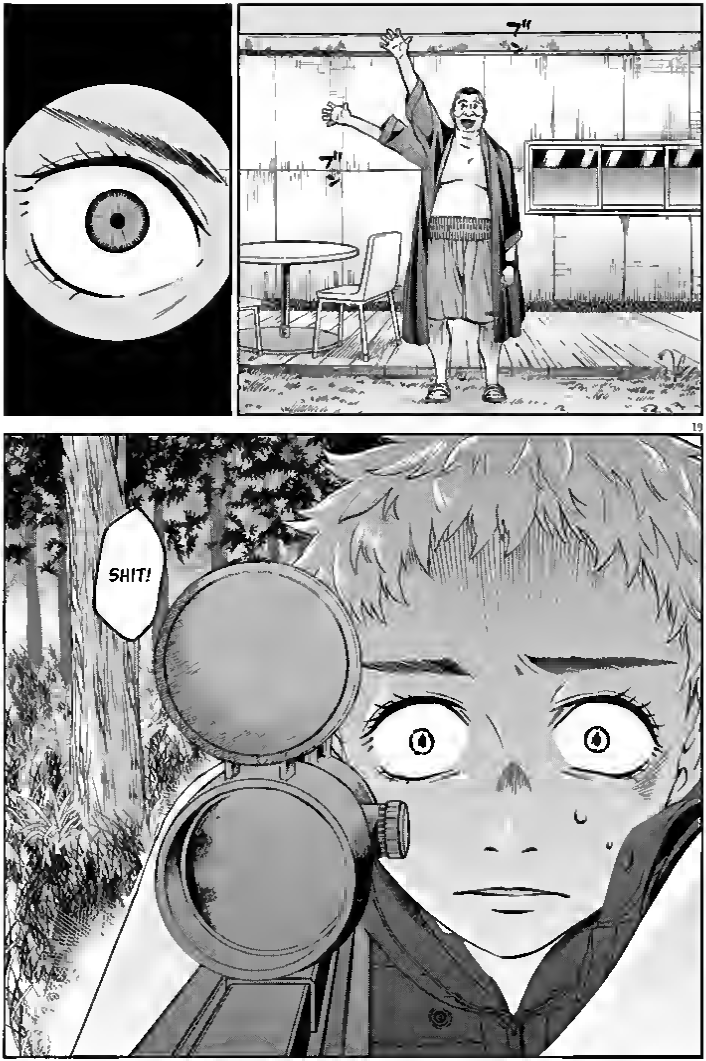
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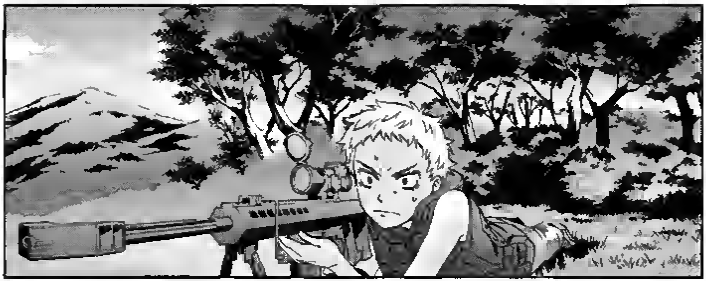

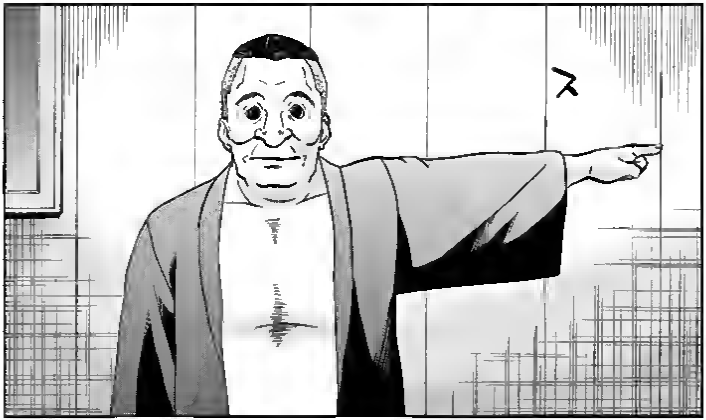
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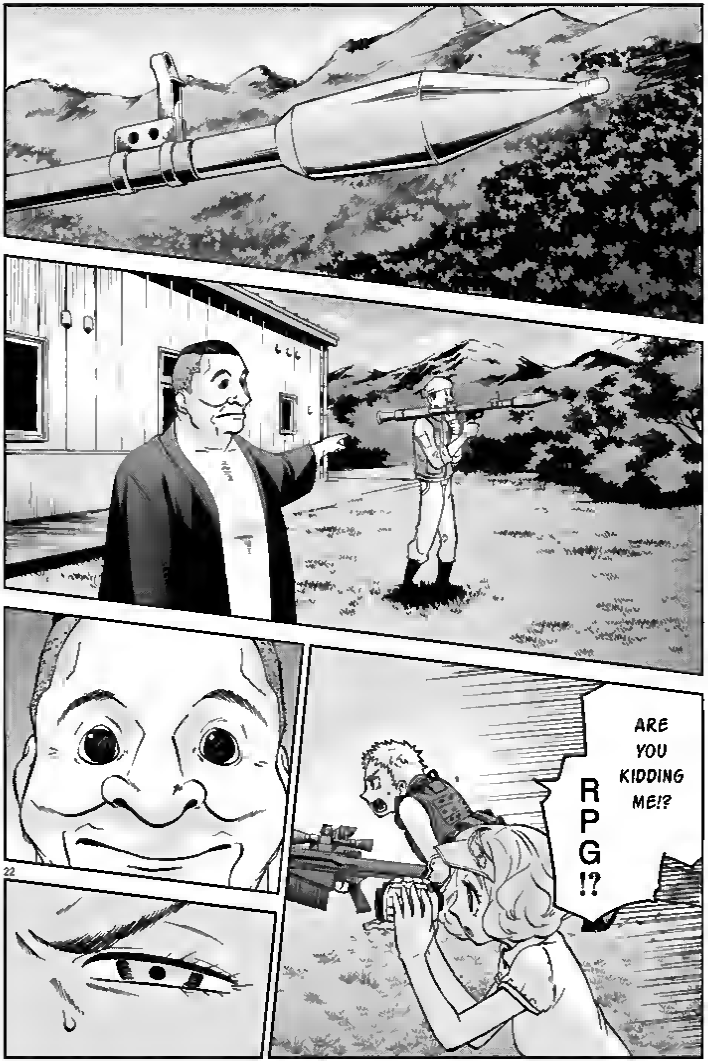
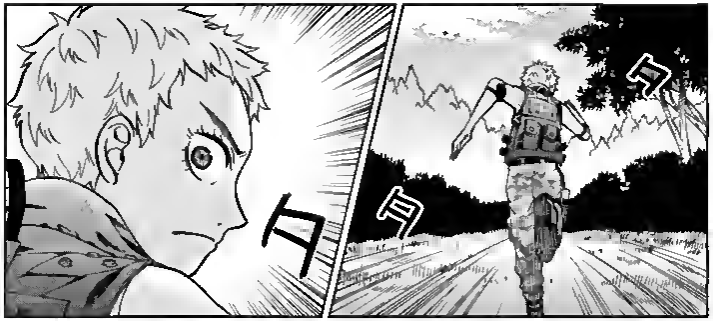

ARE YOU KIDDING ME!?
RPG!?

GET AWAY!!!
RUN!!!



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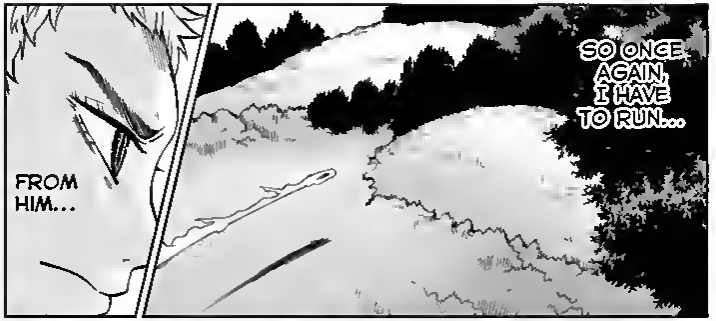

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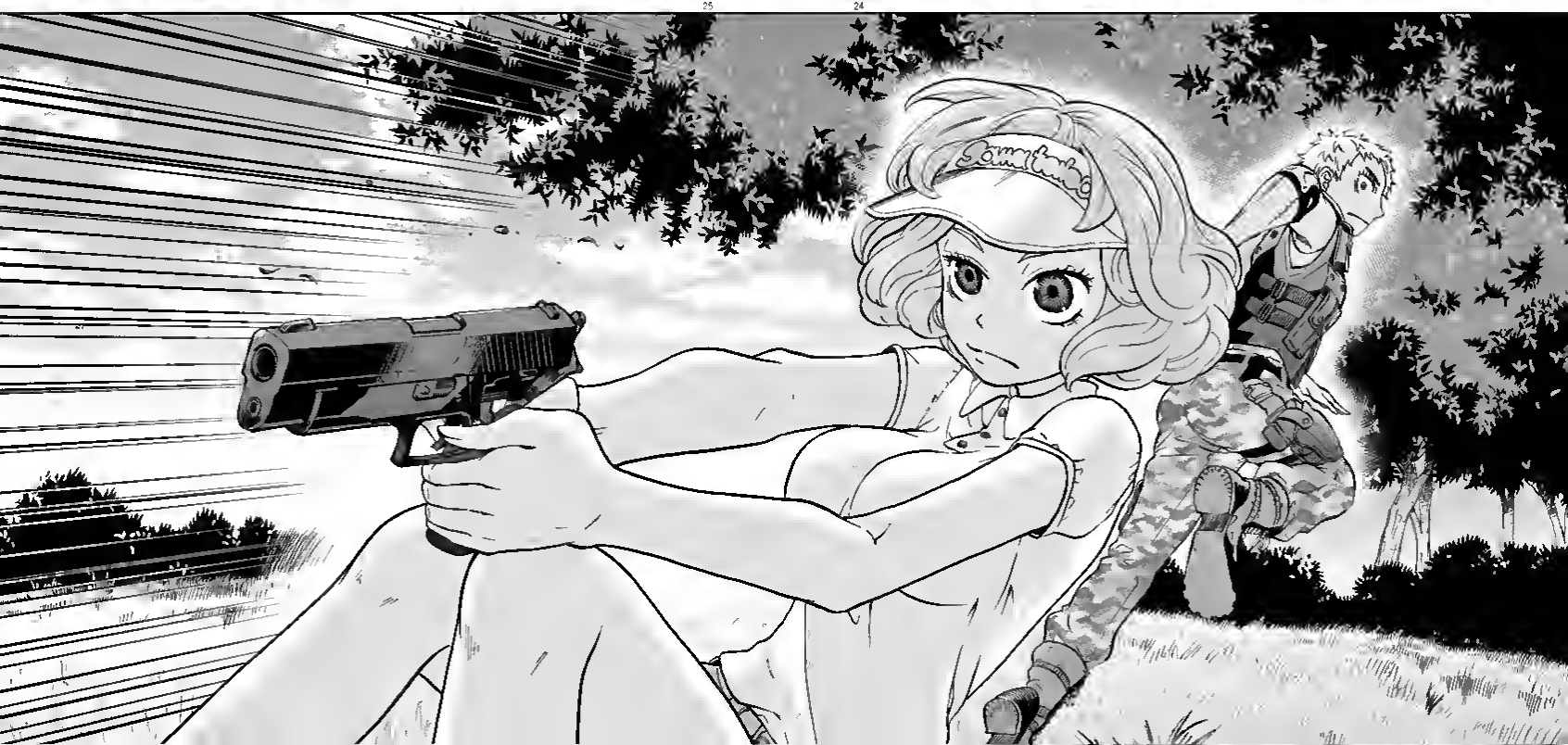

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NICE SHOOTIN.

BRING 'EM BOTH HERE ALIVE.
SHE'S GOT HER A DAMN GOOD SPOTTER.
THEY GOT US.
DAHLIA, STOP!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING, KAY!? STAND UP, LET'S GO!!

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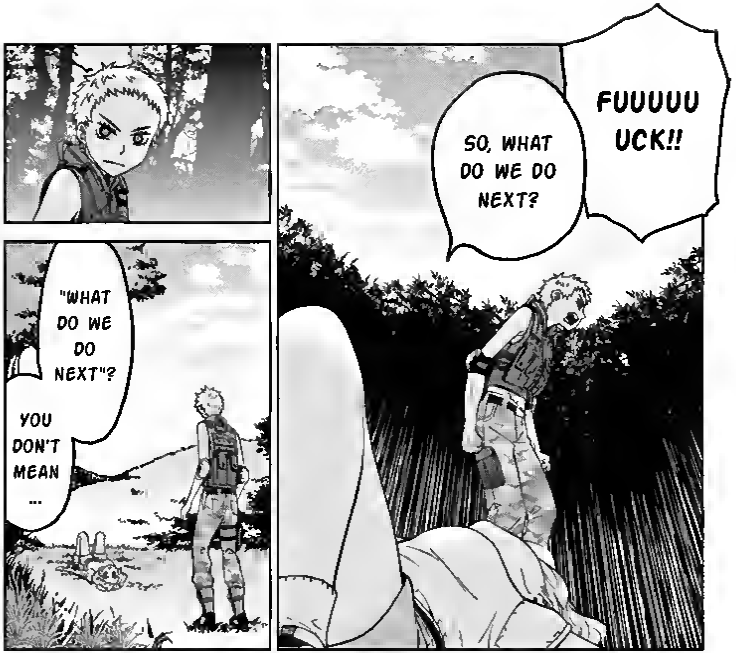
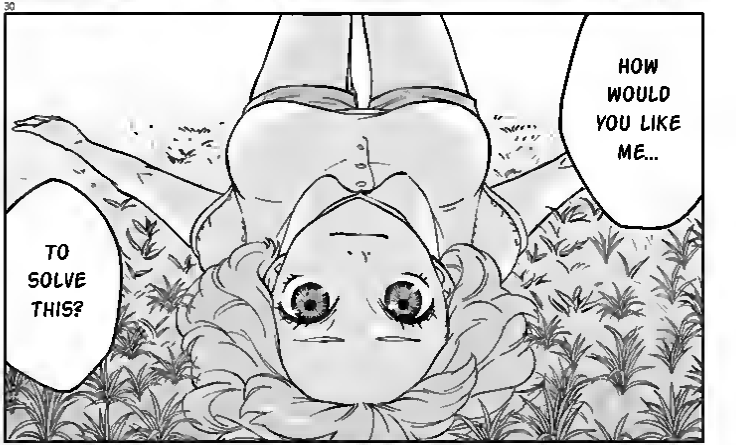
ビシュ
THAT DRONE EARLIER WAS NOT SOMETHING SUITABLE TO MONITOR THIS ENTIRE MOUNTAIN... SO IT PROBABLY MEANS...
IT LOOKS LIKE THEY WANT TO CAPTURE US ALIVE.
THEY WERE ALREADY AIMING AT US RIGHT AFTER THEY SHOT THE RPG.
HE WAS WATCHING. HE SAW RIGHT THROUGH...
MY ENTIRE PLAN...


FUUUUU
UCK!!
SO, WHAT DO WE DO NEXT?
"WHAT DO WE DO NEXT"?
YOU DON'T MEAN ...


HOW WOULD YOU LIKE ME...
TO SOLVE THIS?

(END OF PART 1)

CROXX-OVER TEAM

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EDITOR
RRR-GI

PROOFREADER
FRIEDTOFU